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THE REFLECTOR.

The Star of Bethlehem.

"Suddenly a star arose;
It was the Star of Bethlehem.

It was my guide, my light, my all;
It bade my dark forebodings cease;
And through the storms of dangers thrall
It led me to the port of peace.

H. K. White.

Our state in this vale of tears is a mixed one. Life may be likened to the winds, ever shifting and never alike. Sometimes it appears as calm as summer evenings are, and again storms and tempests checker its even surface, darkening every prospect and rendering scenes once bright and joyous, gloomy and bleak as the caverns of death. But even over all these scenes there is one star seen to brighten. In the absence of all that renders life tolerable in weal or woe, in joy or sorrow, it still beams out alone unchanged and undimmed as though it had found its way from the galaxy of the third heavens. It stands out in peerless beauty, dispensing its blessed light at all times and at all seasons, flinging its hallowed though not brilliant rays across the path of the wanderer, and even in our sunniest moments when it is forgotten and we steer wide of its heavenly direction, still it seems to twinkle near the blazing orb that burns when prosperity rules the destiny of the hour. This is the star of Bethlehem. It marches before us shooting downward its golden brightness and then again it plays like a thing of life athwart the distant vista, that had for a brief moment shut in, black and dark as midnight. O what heart rending sensations pervade the torn, lacerated bosom of the afflicted when they see the gigantic shadings of life's fitful picture, cover for days this pole-star of their hopes! Dark, dark, are all present things, though arrayed in the pomp and glitter of this world's splendor. In its absence, a night reigns more horrible than ever startled ocean's hardest sons. But, O who can describe the ecstatic joys, which inspire those who have groped their way for years without one cheering beam of hope or spark of glimmering day, when they come out upon prospects touched with divine pencilling, lighted with this star of peace, the harbinger of all God's promised blessings! With what unutterable satisfaction and pleasure they gaze upon this token of a Saviour's love, as it lights them along in the path of duty and walking in its brightness ushers them into the presence of him who lit up in the moral heavens to be our guide to endless bliss.—*Dover Gaz.*

THE REVOLUTION OF A YEAR.

These regular returning aspects of nature which divide man's time into equal parts, and which he has only to number as they succeed each other, like the lettered stones erected on the sides of our roads, to inform the traveller what space of ground he has traversed, serve to give notice to the passenger through human life, how far he has proceeded in his path to the grave. Most pointed are the marks, most forcible are the mementos of their expiration. They irresistibly rouse our attention to the wings of time, and force us to take notice of his flight. Nature signifies it to us by no faint intimations; she proclaims it with a loud voice—she paints it in strong colors. The monitor must and will be heard. Vegetation starts from the ground—a green resurrection surpasses the eye—the leaf fades and falls—the forest is stripped—the shower is frozen—and the waters are fettered to spur to his duties irresolute and procrastinating man! This repeated proclamation of nature to mankind, which revolving seasons successively utter, that their years are rolling swiftly, once in every year it is their custom to echo. Once in every year they tell one another what nature tells them more than once—that those longest periods of their time are passing rapidly from them! Another of those years which only a few make up the life of man, is become a part of the irrevocable past! A year is a season of magnitude in the little life of man. It is an ample stride to the tomb. A few more strides will bring us all to the end!

FORGETFULNESS OF THE DEAD.

"When we are gone we shall not hear the murmuring voice of affection, the grateful tribute of praise; still we love to believe that voice will be raised, and that tribute paid."—*Spurgeon.*
"At thou tear the barb from out the flesh,
And I have no scar?"—*Clarke.*
The holy sanctitude of the grave should not be disturbed but to give lessons to the living. Once past this

threshold the dearest friend of the heart cannot be recalled, but consolation is not to be found in forgetfulness. No; the greatest solace is in contemplation of their virtues, bringing to mind, by easy and natural association, tender and soothing images of the past; though we may never hope to enjoy again the sweet hours we have enjoyed in their society, in the faithful memory they will be treasured up; there they still live, and will live for ever.

The hope of living in the grateful recollection of our friends, when "we shall have put off this fleshly tabernacle," seems an inherent quality in every mind which is conscious that recollection will be of its virtues. Will it not smooth the dying pillow of the faithful parent, to know that his memory will live ever in the hearts of those children he has nurtured, educated and protected, and is now leaving them a name unsullied, and a rich legacy in example? Will not the consciousness that a beloved parent will long love and cherish his memory, extract a pang from the bosom of a dying child? Think you a tender wife, in her expiring moments, would cast a look of so much loveliness on the darling object who has been her chief good, if she thought that object would soon cease to remember her tender assiduities to promote his comfort, her unwavering confidence, and above all, the love she had ever manifested? Or rather, if she thought her memory would pass coldly by, and the recollection of all she had been would cease almost as soon as the knell that told the tomb had closed over her remains, would not the great affliction of that last look be marred, and the cold one's ingratitude add a new pang to the bitterness of that hour?

But there are those with whom all the recollections of the dead soon pass away. In the moment of severe trial they may appear as though the loss they had experienced would forever be fresh on the mind; but the cause seems soon forgotten, the wound almost miraculously will cicatrize, and the memory of the faithful one who loved them is lost in oblivion. There is something revolting in the very idea of a person who can treat the remembrance of a friend thus lightly—it disgusts every nice sensibility, and no one will choose such an associate, for if they have so soon forgotten the dead, they will assuredly fail in their duties to the living.

There is something so pure and holy in the remembrance of those who are gone for ever, that no one is to be envied who can easily forget them. It comes over the mind, breathing of all our past enjoyments in social affection, and infusing that kind of pleasure which is the sweeter because it is sad and pensive. The voice which to us from the grave is melancholy indeed, but its whispers should not be disregarded.

MISCELLANY.

The Byzantine Hermit.

While the seat of empire was yet at Byzantium, and that city was the centre, not only of dominion, but of learning and politeness, a certain hermit had fixed his residence in a cell, on the banks of the Athyras, at the distance of about ten miles from the capital. The spot was retired, although so near the great city, and was protected, as well by woods and precipices as by the awful reverence with which, at that time, all ranks beheld the character of a recluse.

Indeed, the poor old man, who tenanted the little hollow at the summit of a crag, beneath which the Athyras rolls its impetuous torrent, was not famed for the severity of his penances, or the strictness of his mortifications. That he was either studious, or protracted his devotions to a late hour, was evident, for his lamp was often seen to stream through the trees which shaded his dwelling, when accident called any of the peasants from their beds at unreasonable hours. Be this as it may, no miracles were imputed to him; the sick rarely came to petition for the benefit of his prayers, and, though some both loved him, and had good reason for loving him, yet many undervalued him for the want of that very austerity which the old man seemed most desirous to avoid.

It was evening, and the long shadows of the Thracian mountains were extending still farther along the plains, when this old man was disturbed in his meditations by the approach of a stranger. "How far is it to Byzantium?" was the question put by the traveller. "Not far to those who know the country," replied the hermit; "but a stranger would not easily find his way through the wind-

ings of these woods, and the intricacies of the plains beyond them. Do you see that blue mist which stretches along the bounding line of the horizon as far as the trees will permit the eye to trace it? That is the Propontis: and higher up on the left, the city of Constantinople rears its proud head above the waters. But I would dissuade thee, stranger, from pursuing thy journey further to-night. Thou mayest rest in the Village, which is half way down the hill; or if thou wilt share my supper of roots and put up with a bed of leaves, my cell is open to thee." "I thank thee, father," replied the youth: "I am weary with my journey, and will accept thy proffered hospitality." They ascended the rock together. The hermit's cell was the work of nature. It penetrated far into the rock, and in the innermost recess was a little chapel, furnished with a crucifix and a human skull, the objects of the hermit's nightly and daily contemplation, for neither of them received his adoration. That corruption had not as yet crept into the Christian church. The hermit now lighted up a fire of dry sticks (for the nights are very piercing in the regions about the Hellespont and the Bosphorus) and then proceeded to prepare their vegetable meal. While he was thus employed, his young guest surveyed, with surprise, the dwelling which he was to inhabit for the night. A cold rock-hole on the bleak summit of one of the Thracian hills seemed to him a comfortless choice for a weak and solitary old man. The rude materials of his scanty furniture still more surprised him. A table fixed to the ground, a wooden bench, an earthen lamp, a number of rolls of papyrus and vellum, and a heap of leaves in a corner, and the hermit's bed were all his stock. "Is it possible," at length he exclaimed, "that you can tenant this comfortless cave, with these scanty accommodations, through choice? Go with me, old man, to Constantinople, and receive from me those conveniences which befit your years." "And what art thou going to do at Constantinople, my young friend?" said the hermit, "for thy dialect bespeaks thee a native of more southern regions. Am I mistaken—art thou not an Athenian?" "I am an Athenian," replied the youth, "by birth, but I hope not an Athenian in vice. I have left my degenerate birthplace in quest of happiness. I have learned from my master, Speusippus, a genuine asserter of the much belied doctrine of Epicurus, that as a future state is a mere phantom and vagary of the brain, it is the only true wisdom to enjoy life while we have it. But I have learned from him, also, that virtue alone is true enjoyment. I am resolved, therefore, to enjoy life, and that too, with virtue as my companion and guide. My travels are begun with the design of discovering where I can best unite both objects: enjoyment the most exquisite, with virtue the most perfect. You perhaps may have reached the latter, my good father; the former you have certainly missed. To-morrow I shall continue my search. At Constantinople, I shall laugh and sing with the gay, meditate with the sober, drink deeply of every unpolished pleasure, and taste all the fountains of wisdom and philosophy. I have heard much of the accomplishments of the women of Byzantium. With us, females are mere household slaves; here, I am told, they have minds. I almost promise myself that I shall marry and settle at Constantinople, where the loves and graces seem alone to reside, and where even the women have minds. My good father, how the wind roars about this aerial nest of yours, and here you sit, during the long cold nights, all alone, cold and cheerless, when Constantinople is just at your feet, with all its joys, its comforts, and its elegancies. I perceive that the philosophers of our sect, who succeeded Epicurus, were right, when they taught that there might be virtue without enjoyment, and that virtue without enjoyment is not worth the having." The face of the youth kindled with animation as he spoke these words, and he visibly enjoyed the consciousness of superior intelligence. The old man sighed and was silent. As they ate their frugal supper, both parties seemed involved in deep thought. The young traveller was dreaming of the Byzantine women: his host seemed occupied with far different meditations. "So you are travelling to Constantinople in search of happiness?" at length exclaimed the hermit: "I too have been a suitor of that divinity, and it may be of use to you to hear how I have fared. The history of my life will serve to fill up the interval before we retire to rest, and my experience may not prove altogether useless to one who is about to go the same journey which I have finished

"These scanty hairs of mine were not always gray, nor these limbs decrepid: I was once, like thee, young, fresh, and vigorous, full of delightful dreams, and gay anticipations. Life seemed a garden of sweets, a path of roses; and I thought I had but to choose in what way I would be happy. I will pass over the incidents of my boyhood, and come to my mature years. I had scarcely seen twenty summers, when I formed one of those extravagant and ardent attachments, of which youth is so susceptible. It happened that, at that time, I bore arms under the emperor Theodosius, in his expedition against the Goths, who had overrun a part of Thrace. In our return from a successful campaign, we staid some time in the Greek cities, which border on the Euxine. In one of these cities I became acquainted with a female, whose form was not more elegant than her mind was cultivated, and her heart untainted. I had done her family some trivial services, and her gratitude spoke too warmly to my intoxicated brain to leave any doubt on my mind that she loved me. The idea was too exquisitely pleasing to be soon dismissed. I sought every occasion of being with her. Her mild persuasive voice seemed like the music of heaven to my ears, after the toils and roughness of a soldier's life. I had a friend, too, whose converse, next to that of the dear object of my secret love, was most dear to me. He formed the third in all our meetings; and beyond the enjoyment of the society of these two, I had not a wish. I had never yet spoken explicitly to my female friend, but I fondly hoped we understood each other. Why should I dwell on the subject; I was mistaken. My friend threw himself on my mercy. I found that he, not I, was the object of her affections. Young man, you may conceive, but I cannot describe, what I felt, as I joined their hands. The stroke was severe, and for a time unfitted me for the duties of my station. I suffered the army to leave the place without accompanying it: and thus lost the reward of my past services, and forfeited the favor of my sovereign. This was another source of anxiety and regret to me, as my mind recovered its wonted tone. But the mind of youth, however deeply it may feel for awhile, eventually rises up from dejection, and regains its wonted elasticity. That vigor by which the spirit recovers itself from the depths of useless regret, and enters upon new prospects with its accustomed ardor, is only subdued by time. I now applied myself to the study of philosophy, under a Greek master, and all my ambition was directed towards letters. But ambition is not quite enough to fill a young man's heart. I still felt a void there, and sighed as I reflected on the happiness of my friend. At the time when I visited the object of my first love, a young Christian woman, her frequent companion, had sometimes taken my attention. She was an Ionian by birth, and had all the softness and pensive intelligence which her countrywomen are said to possess when undivided by the corruption so prevalent in that delightful region. You are no stranger to the contempt with which the Greeks then treated, and do still, in some places, treat the Christians. This young woman bore that contempt with a calmness which surprised me. There were then but few converts to that religion in those parts, and its profession was therefore more exposed to ridicule and persecution from its strangeness. Notwithstanding her religion, I thought I could love this interesting and amiable female, and, in spite of my former mistake, I had the vanity to imagine I was not indifferent to her. As our intimacy increased, I learned, to my astonishment, that she regarded me as one involved in ignorance and error; and that, although she felt an affection for me, yet she would never become my wife, while I remained devoted to the religion of my ancestors. Piqued at this discovery, I received the books, which she now for the first time put into my hands, with pity and contempt. I expected to find in them nothing but the repositories of a miserable and deluded superstition, more presuming than the mystical leaves of the Sibyls, or the obscure triads of Zoroaster. How was I mistaken! There was much which I could not at all comprehend; but, in the midst of this darkness, the effect of my ignorance, I discerned a system of morality so exalted, so exquisitely pure, and so far removed from all I could have conceived of the most perfect virtue, that all the philosophy of the Grecian world seemed worse than dress in the comparison. My former learning had only served to teach me that something was wanting to complete the system of philosophers. Here that invisible link

was supplied, and I could even then observe in harmony and consistency in the whole which carried irresistible conviction to my mind. I will not enlarge on this subject. Christianity is not a mere set of opinions to be embraced by the understanding. It is the work of the heart as well as the head. Let it suffice to say that in time, I became a Christian; and the husband of Sapphira.

Henry Kirke White.

SELECTED FOR THE OBSERVER BY CORRESPONDENTS.

THE WIFE OF A CHRISTIAN.—The wife of a Christian is not a mere mortal; she is an extraordinary, a mysterious, an angelic being; she is flesh of her husband's flesh, and bone of his bone. By his union with her, the man only takes back a portion of his substance. His soul as well as his body is imperfect without his wife; he possesses strength, she has beauty. He opposes the enemy in arms, she cultivates the soil of his country; but he enters not into the domestic details; he has need of a wife to prepare his repast and his bed. He encounters afflictions, and the partner of his nights is there to soothe them; his days are clouded by adversity; but on his couch he meets with a chaste embrace, and forgets all his sorrows.

Without woman he would be rude, unpolished, solitary; he would be a stranger to grace, which is no other than the smile of love. Woman suspends around him the flowers of life, like the honeysuckles of the forest, which adorn the trunks of the oaks with their perfumed garlands. Finally the Christian husband and his wife live and die together; together they rear the issue of their union; together they return to dust, and together they meet beyond the confines of the tomb, to part no more. D. S.

ANECDOTE.—The witty Earl of Rochester happened to be in company with King Charles II., his Queen, Chaplain, and some of his ministers of state. After they had been discoursing on public business, the King, of a sudden, exclaimed—"Come, let us unbend our thoughts from the cares of state, and give us a generous glass of wine, which cheereth, as the Scripture saith, both God and man." The Queen, hearing this, modestly said, she thought there could be no such text in Scripture; and that the idea seemed to her to be little less than blasphemy. The King replied, that he was not prepared to turn to chapter and verse; but he was pretty sure, he had met with it somewhere in his Scripture reading. The Chaplain was appealed to, and he was of the same opinion with the Queen. Rochester suspecting the King to be right, and being no friend to the Chaplain, slipped out of the room, to inquire among the servants, if any of them were conversant with the Bible. They named David, the Scott's cook, who always carried a Bible about him; and David being called, recollected both the text, and where to find it. Rochester ordered him to be in waiting, and returned to the King. This text was still the topic of conversation; and Rochester moved to call in David, who, he said, he found was well acquainted with the Scriptures. David appeared, and being asked the question, produced his Bible, and read the text. (JUDGES ix., 13.) The King smiled, the Queen asked pardon, and the Chaplain blushed. Rochester now asked the Doctor, if he could interpret the text, since it was produced; but he was mute. He therefore requested David to interpret it, who immediately replied. "How much wine cheereth man, your lordship knows; and to show you how it cheered God, I beg leave to remind you, that, under the Old Testament dispensation, there were meat offerings, and drink offerings. The latter consisted of wine, which was typical of the blood of the Mediator; which by a metaphor, was said to cheer God, as he was well pleased in the way of salvation that he had appointed; whereby his justice was satisfied, his law fulfilled, his mercy reigned, his grace triumphed, all the divine perfections harmonized, the sinner was saved, and God in Christ glorified.

The King was agreeably surprised at this unexpected and sensible exposition: Rochester applauded;—and after some sarcastic reflections upon the Chaplain, very gravely moved, that his majesty would be pleased to make the Chaplain his Cook, and the Cook his Chaplain.

FRIENDS OF THE UNION.

Amongst the men, what dire divisions rise!
For "union" one, and one "no union," cries.
Shame on the sex, that such dispute began!
Ladies are all for union—to a man.

Religion is designed for our consolation, it is true, but it is also intended for our guidance and restraint; for the enlargement of our views, and the progress of our nature.

COLONIAL TRADE.

[FROM THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.]

Amidst the number of State Papers, of recent date, connected with the British Colonial Trade, that have been laid before Congress, whilst those of later date have been extensively published, some of those of an earlier day seem to have been overlooked. The question at issue has been withdrawn from its original and true bearings, and made to assume a new aspect. That aspect, it is too plain to our understanding, has become one of party. We remember that it was so in times that have gone by. When Great Britain, after the Revolutionary War, held our Western posts, and gave indirect encouragement, at least, to depredations upon our flag in the Mediterranean; when she impressed our men upon the high seas, and in our harbors; when she issued her provision order; enforced her rule of '56; issued her Orders in Council; spread her squadrons along our coast, tolerating, if not directing, almost daily affronts to our sovereignty; persons were yet found in the United States who would defend or palliate her conduct. With the close of the war in 1812, this state of opinion among us ceased, partly from the cessation of the causes which led to it, but quite as much, we think, from the altered tone of feeling in regard to Foreign Powers, which the character and consequences of that war impressed upon the public mind. During the interval of ten years that followed, a genuine American feeling, which sprung up towards the close of the war, continued to influence the public councils; so much so, that, upon the policy which determined upon fostering our own commercial and navigating interests, a striking harmony of sentiment and action prevailed.

The manner in which the acts of Congress of April 18th, 1813, May the 15th, 1820, May the 6th, 1822, and March the 1st 1823, are known to have passed—all having for their object an assertion of our just claims under those heads—goes to corroborate the remark. But an era of angry feelings has returned. Party spirit has again burst forth, and, as it would seem, with a fierceness (to use the descriptive language of one of the party priests) but the more aggravated for the interval of rest which the effects of the war of 1812 had given to its ebullitions. With its resuscitation, we find those who are opposed to the Administration again on the side of a foreign Power, against their own Government on the very question of any practical moment that has first risen up between the two nations—an amicable one, indeed, but still a question materially involving important national interest. This is, at all events, a fact which forces itself upon our notice. We recur to times that have gone by, in connexion with the Colonial question, not in any harsh spirit towards a nation with which we are at peace, and with which we ought ever to desire to be on terms of friendship. We do so historically. The simultaneous re-appearance of party strife among us, with the ready championship of British commercial liberality, by one of the parties, is certainly among the remarkable signs of the times. It is not the less remarkable, that the very British Minister of State who, at the former epoch, was upheld in his official jokes upon our restrictive system, should be the same Minister who now renews his hits at us, though somewhat more disguised than formerly, for repudiating the proffered boon of his West India Trade, at the happy moment when his humor was to have let us had it—as tenants at his and Mr. Huskisson's good will.

The official despatches that have been already circulated through the country on the Colonial Question, particularly the one from our Government of the 11th of November last, have, it is true, shed much light upon it. But it cannot be, thoroughly understood without going farther back. Among the documents from the Department of State, which accompanied the President's opening Message to Congress in December is a Letter, or rather extracts from one (Part I. p. 39) from Mr. Adams to Mr. Rives, dated the 23d of June, 1823, in which the whole question is elaborately exhibited, as it stood at that period. It is a Letter that deserves to be carefully read. As far as we know, it has not yet appeared in any public print—certainly not in this. Enveloped in a large mass of documents, which he had not time to read when communicated, it is only lately that we have been able to possess ourselves of its contents. We lose no time in giving it a place in our columns, where it will be found to-day. This Letter states facts, analyses laws, traces negotiations, and pursues a course of reasoning upon the subject of this West India controversy, with a force and power, both as to minuteness of detail and enlargement of general principles, leading, we think, irresistibly to the conclusion that the United States have been the aggrieved and patient, and Britain the grasping Power throughout the whole of it. In no other manner can the conduct of the latter, in our opinion, be fitly characterized.

The true principle of reciprocity we believe to be, as shown in this Letter, that our productions, going to the British Islands, ought not to have been burdened with higher duties than similar productions going to the same Islands from Canada, New Brunswick, or Nova Scotia. It was for this principle that our Government, aiming to obtain commercial arrangements the most beneficial for our People, contending in Mr. Monroe's time; and, if it has been given up by the existing Administration, what does this prove but an extraordinary desire for conciliation, a determination to promote harmony, even by abating something of our strict and full claims to an entire and perfect reciprocity?

But the British act of Parliament of July, 1823, opened the Colonial Trade to us, it seems, on terms that we were at last willing to take, when able to secure no better, however desirable it might have been to have had better, and however the corresponding duty attached of endeavoring to get better; and, for not catching at these terms with legislative eagerness, the Administration is assailed with the heaviest batteries of its opponents. British acts of Parliament concerning trade may, to some persons, be always of the most unequivocal import, and exact comprehension. They are not so to others. They were not so to the faculties of BARRER, when he described them as dragging throughout entire sections their "tormenting and mazy involutions, where parenthesis was affected by parenthesis." But, admitting that these acts of Parliament, of July, 1823, had been satisfactory in its main points, and as clear as the beams of the sun in its meaning, who will say that the Executive did not act at least discreetly in desiring to see its provisions placed upon the sanction of a Treaty? Look at the whole course of the legislation of Great Britain respecting these very islands; reflect how she changes, modifies, revokes, abrogates it, to suit her momen-

tary purposes. One season her ports are open; the next, shut; Now we have the proclamation of a Provincial Governor, fraught with one set of rules; one specification of articles—neat-cattle, staves, heading, shingles, corn-meal, masts, turpentine, bowsprits, with a motley catalogue in continuation; then something from the Treasury Chamber or His Majesty's Commissioners of the Customs varying it: Next again, an Order in Council, founded upon some new scheme of policy; and lastly, it may be, a fresh act of Parliament riding over all that has gone before. So it has ever been, and so it will continue to be, with a Nation that steadily seeks her commercial and maritime aggrandizement, through her Colonial establishments; who gives no boons, but to serve herself, and will take them back the instant that end is endangered. Even if we had met "purely and simply" the terms of her act of Parliament of July, 1823, by an act of Congress, who believes that she would have stood to them in 1827, if she had seen her interest in repealing them? Late accounts from the England give us to understand that the new shipping interest is taking alarm at the new system of reciprocity in navigation; and that Danish, Swedish, and Dutch merchant vessels are beginning to swarm in her harbors. Here probably lies the secret of Mr. Canning's excluding our ships from the Islands altogether, by his precipitate and harsh act, not rather than see them there, subject to the other burthens than British ships. The prospects to the latter, under foreign competition from other quarters, is, at present, any thing but encouraging. In such a state of things, they must place as much faith in British commercial and maritime generosity, as we are disposed to do in her magnanimity on other points, who can imagine that the exclusion of our vessels from the West Indies would not have been very likely to come to pass, though we had accepted her "boon" by an act of Congress. There is nothing but the shield of a Treaty, binding alike upon both parties, that could have effectually guarded us against the exclusion. It is not true, we think, to affirm that we have gained nothing by treaty stipulations with Britain. We have gained a great deal. The present President of the United States, and Mr. GALLATIN in addition, were the original negotiators of a Treaty with that Power, at London, in 1815, under the provisions of which American vessels have, during many years, engrossed more than three-fourths of the transportation of merchandise, both ways, in the direct trade between the two countries, to the undoubted advancement of the best interests of American shipping. This advantage we still enjoy—by treaty. We should be glad to know how long we would have been permitted to enjoy it, without a treaty? There is in this example alone, aside from all other considerations, ample justification to the Administration for preferring to regulate the West India Trade by Treaty. That Britain saw fit to recede from all her implied engagements, nay, from her recorded promise to regulate it in that manner, at about the time that new complaints from her ship-owners were beginning to tingle in Mr. Huskisson's ears, and that her retreat should be covered by diplomatic varcasmas from the ancient quiver of her Foreign Secretary, is not, we think, in candor, chargeable as a fault upon the Administration. The optics of party may so regard it; but we shall prove in error if the good sense and true national feeling of the country do not ultimately stand by the Government on this occasion, as on those of former negotiations with Great Britain; leaving Mr. CANNING to look to the other side of the Atlantic for the commendation of his arguments, and the echo of his jeers. We hope he will long live to enjoy that refreshment, though at the last accounts, we regret to learn, that his health was considered very precarious.

We have been led into these reflections by a perusal of the Letter of Mr. ADAMS, to which we have referred; and we may return again to this whole subject, which we think is one on which more remains to be said. Even at this time it is believed that correct commercial information will warrant us in saying, that the British Order in Council of July last, shutting us out from the Islands, and which was issued under the act of Parliament of July, 1823, actually receives a totally different construction in different Islands. In Barbadoes, it is stated, the Governor will not admit our produce from a Danish Island, even in British ships; whilst in Jamaica it is admitted in this manner. Here we are presented with a practical commentary upon the nature of British Statutes and Orders relating to the Colonial Trade, and upon the value of the opinion that would have preferred our enjoyment of it by the tenure of these statutes, rather than by the tenure of a treaty. It is certain that this diversity of construction has prevailed in different Islands since the first of December last, however the matter may stand at the present moment.

"STOPS OF THE TIMES."—It is said, and upon the highest authority, that a member of the last Congress, and of the next, who belongs to the "Combination," visited Harrisburgh, since his return to Pennsylvania, for the purpose of ascertaining the state of opinion among the members of the Legislature upon the Presidential question. Entering a room in which many gentlemen were, and among them representatives from all parts of the state; he observed, "I have heard the changes of opinion, and that some who supported General Jackson are now opposed to him, but I have seen no one who has changed—Seven members of the Legislature, one after the other, declared, that they had changed their opinions, and that they would support Mr. Adams' re-election to the Presidency." "I will give you the reason, for the change," said a highly respectable member from the west, "the administration has been doing all that is noisy, and the opposition all that is wise."

The daughter of John Folson, Esq. near Glens Fall, N. Y., escaped from home in a fit of insanity, and is supposed to have drowned herself in the river. GROSS INDICTMENTS.—A male and female were arraigned at the same time, in a court at N. York, last week—one for stealing a chemise, and the other for taking a pair of inexpressibles.

THE OBSERVER.

NORWAY.....APRIL 13, 1827.

We invite the attention of our readers to the Speech of the Hon. Mr. SPRAGUE, Representative in Congress from Kennebec District, which we this day publish. We consider it important, as being a manly and honorable refutation of the unmerited slander cast upon the Administration, of seeking popularity by rendering aid to internal improvements.—The truth is that this policy is not the offspring of the present Administration, except by adoption. It is of a much earlier origin, and can claim the friendship and support of distinguished Statesmen and Patriots of former years. From the well known and undeviating Republicanism and integrity of Mr. SPRAGUE, his remarks will be received by our friends without suspicion of sinister motive.—Mr. SPRAGUE will be recognized as an Old School Republican, and one against whom the imputation of Federalism, so often and with so little justice thrown, by the opposition, at the friends of the Government, cannot be made to bear with any sort of effect. As citizens of Maine, we add, that when the proper time shall arrive, (and may it not be far distant,) it will be an honor to our State to be represented by Mr. SPRAGUE, in connexion with Mr. PARRIS, in the highest branch of our National Legislature.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Feb. 20, 1827.
The question pending being to strike out the following item from the Military Appropriation Bill—

"For defraying the expenses incidental to examinations and surveys authorized by the act of 30th April, 1824, 30,000 dollars."

Upon this question, Mr. SPRAGUE delivered the following speech:—

Mr. SPRAGUE said he had not intended to have uttered a word upon this subject, and had risen only in consequence of the extraordinary and unexpected course of argument adopted by the gentleman from Virginia, (Mr. RIVES). The proposition did not involve the question of the constitutional power of Congress over the subject of internal improvements; it merely proposed to grant a sum of money to carry into effect a standing law. To this the gentleman objects, on the ground of abuses, and zealously maintains not only that the trust may be, but that it has been, grossly betrayed. He asserts that the surveys which have been made, by order of the present Executive, have been for political electioneering purposes. That they are upon little local objects, now for the first time suggested, and which have never been thought on as national in their character. And, at the head of his list of new, unheard-of surveys, made for no sufficient reason, but only from sinister motives, by the President, he places those of the last year in Maine. Had the gentleman taken the trouble to inform himself upon the subject, had he even looked into the documents of this House, he would not have hazarded such an assertion. Several years since, and long before the expiration of Mr. Monroe's term of office, the board of Engineers, in reporting a system of general defence; distinctly pointed the opening of a water communication between the Kennebec river and the St. Lawrence, as an object of national importance. During the last session of Congress a petition for surveys was presented to the House, from a Convention composed of gentlemen from three several counties, containing an aggregate population of more than one hundred and twenty thousand persons. This memorial was referred to a committee, who made a report thereon, in which it is stated, that the object is "highly important to the nation at large, in reference both to its military and commercial operations. The importance of this object, in this point of view, has not been now, for the first time, presented to the National Government. It has been embraced not only in all the reports made to Congress, at different times, contemplating a general system of national improvements, but is also recommended in the report of the engineers who examined the coasts of the United States with a view to a general system of national defence."

and the committee concluded by recommending the desired survey to the President. This is not all. A committee of the Senate, also, upon a resolution referred to them, made a report, strongly in favor of the surveys in question, and urged them upon the favorable consideration of the Secretary of War. Besides all this, both the Senators, and all the Representatives, from Maine, excepting one, or at most two, united in a written request that surveys might be ordered. But the gentleman says that there were some Senators or Representatives adverse to the Administration, and, with reference to them, some purpose was to be subserved by sending engineers to Maine. I know not whence the gentleman derived his information; but if it were true that there was a diversity of opinion, how does it happen that all united with one accord in this request? Could they expect that opposite and inconsistent political effects would flow from it, and thus the aims of both be accomplished? The gentleman says that he never heard such names as Kennebec, Andros-

coggin, and Ammonisick, before. I will inform him that the Kennebec, is a river emptying into the Atlantic, and runs nearly through the centre of Maine, traversing a populous and fertile region; and that its head waters approach near to those of the Chaudiere, a branch of the St. Lawrence. The Kennebec is connected with our Revolutionary history as the avenue through which the memorable expedition under Arnold penetrated to Quebec, and is the shortest route from Boston, and a great portion of New-England, to the capital of Lower Canada. The Androskoggin is a river which empties into the Kennebec. The Ammonisick is a branch of the Connecticut river; and the canal route surveyed would connect the waters of the four last named rivers; and thence, as the gentleman from New-Hampshire has just informed us, the communication was contemplated to extend to the great lakes. I am not speaking of the expediency of accomplishing these works; that remains to be determined; but of the proposed plans that it may be seen whether they are of such little, pitiful, local character, as has been represented. But the gentleman says here is a Brunswick Canal projected, and who ever heard of such a place as Brunswick in Maine! I can inform him that that canal was contemplated as a link, in the chain of communication by the Kennebec, and facilitating the intercourse between a portion of that river and the ocean.

I can tell that gentleman, too, that Brunswick, of which he has now heard for the first time, contains a public college, which I believe has been, and trust will be, of as much utility as the trumpeted University of Virginia, whose name has gone abroad upon the wings of the wind. But the gentleman insists that Engineers were sent by the Executive to Maine, only for political purposes! Such an idea had never before been suggested, and he Mr. S. verily believed, had not entered into the imagination of a single individual. He could answer, for one, that he had never crossed his mind, and he believed, that he might safely aver the same for each of his colleagues. It is a discovery which belongs exclusively to that gentleman. And by what process of reasoning does he arrive at his conclusions? What proof does he adduce of sinister motives, and electioneering purposes? None but his own want of information! He not only avows his ignorance of the geography of the country, but declares that he never before heard even the names of the places, and from this he declares his inferences.

I had supposed that the course of correct logic and legitimate reasoning was, to begin with things known, and thence to proceed to deductions before unknown. But the gentleman has reversed the rule. His streams of knowledge flow from a fountain of ignorance. He envelops himself in Egyptian darkness, and, by his prolific imagination, conjures up frightful chimeras, which he presents to us as real substantial beings.

But our names, Kennebec, and Androskoggin, seem to grate harshly on the gentleman's ears. He facetiously asks his friend, over the way, if he ever heard of them, and pronounces each with a peculiar expression of ridicule and mockery! It is true, sir, that Maine can pride herself upon no such Royal and Kingly appellations, either of rivers or counties as boasted Virginia contains. We have no "King George!" no "King William!" no "King and QUEENS?" no "PRINCE EDWARD!" no "PRINCE GEORGE!" nor even a "PRINCESS ANN!" But such as we have, we choose to retain, and would not exchange them, even for those more congenial to that gentleman's State. Our names are derived from the Aborigines of our country: in whom freedom was personified: whose spirit was as lofty and unconfined as their own mountain winds; who bowed to no human power; but lived free, or ceased to live. Such are the associations connected with those appellations, and such are the feelings of the People among whom they abound.

Mr. S. said he would detain the House only to add, that the position which the gentleman from Virginia had taken; that the Treasury was now in a state of unusual embarrassment, was not, he believed, sustained by the fact. The idea that there was now a deficit, arose solely from the supposition that the balances of the annual appropriation of \$10,000,000 to the sinking fund were a continuing charge on the Treasury. This he was not prepared to admit; and so far differed from the opinion which he understood his friend from Massachusetts (Mr. DWIGHT) to have just expressed. But, if it were true, that those balances still continued to be chargeable—then was the Treasury now in a better condition than it had been at any previous time, since the year 1813.

Mr. ARMSTRONG said, he did not rise to discuss the question. He rose only to say, that, if his honorable colleague who commenced this debate, intended to insinuate that the District he had the honor to represent could or would be influenced by Executive patronage in the survey and location of roads and canals, in that District, he had greatly misrepresented it. Sir, (said Mr. A.) my constituents would spurn with indignation any attempt on the part of this

or any Administration to influence them by such means, and I enter my protest against such insinuations on this floor.

COLONIAL TRADE.—The importance of the subject is our apology for occupying so much of our paper, of this day, with the interesting article on the Colonial Trade. This subject has already excited the attention of the nation, and, it appears very probable, that it will yet still more excite it. It is then essential to correct conclusions, that the people should be furnished with correct data. Let an unvarnished statement, let the naked truth be laid before them, and they possess intelligence and virtue enough to draw just inferences without the aid of party commentary. We hope the length of the article will not deter from an attentive reading.

We have, as we have before had, apologists of Great Britain in the country. It is only necessary to meet them with truth in order to ensure their defeat. Take from them their mask, and you at once destroy their influence. In political as in all other human relations "honesty is the best policy." As yet honesty has been the fortress of our government; a strong tower impenetrable to corruption; which has never been scaled by ambition, nor undermined by party.

MR. HOLMES.—A dinner was given in Saco, on the third instant, to the Hon. John Holmes, lately superseded in the National Senate by the election of Gov. PARRIS.—The dinner is said to have satisfied Mr. Holmes and his friends.

THE SEASON.—The spring of the year comes on in this vicinity, with an unusual mildness; the fields and trees, even now, present the appearance of May. The most aged persons in this town cannot recollect an earlier and more forward spring. The great pond in this town, which has usually broken up between the 28th of April and 5th of May, was clear of ice on the 10th inst. On Thursday evening last we had a severe tempest of thunder and lightning attended with a heavy fall of rain.

FREE MASONRY.—It is stated that a person confined in gaol in Schoharie county, N. Y. attempted to kill three persons confined in the same room, because as he said, they were Free Masons—it is most likely that they were Masons, yet we guess that they were not free.

BOSTON CENTINEL.—Major Russell, the Editor of this paper, has conducted it for forty years, there are but few proprietors and Editors of papers of so long standing.

HAYTI.—Advices, via Jamaica, have been received at Norfolk, from Port-au-Prince, to the 26th Feb. The following extract is copied from the letter of a respectable merchant at that place.

"It now appears that the French squadron is destined for Cuba. Every thing is quite quiet here at present. The French are vexed at the English having thwarted them in their treaties, and have no little animosity treasured up in their wrathful bosoms. The Consul General is not yet returned from Aux Cayes, but expected hourly. The Harlequin will remain here till relieved, or fresh orders for sailing."

Under the date of the 19th Feb. it is stated that "The Haytian Government have received their answer from the French Government, which proves unfavorable. It is said that the Secretary of State for the Colonies, in France, expressed much surprise to learn that any part of the Ordinance of Charles X. required explanation, as regards the half duties, particularly as the Haytian Government had acted upon it. The communication is said to give a pretty broad hint, that if Hayti does not fulfil the engagement, France has the means, and will compel her. The Fleche sloop of war is momentarily expected from France, and by her the ultimatum. It appears pretty certain that this country is now considered as a French Colony. The people here are seriously disposed to repulse the French, however, should they attempt an invasion."

LATE FROM LIVERPOOL.—The ship Octavia has arrived at Boston from Liverpool, from which place she sailed on the 21st ult. Our correspondent writes, "We are in considerable agitation respecting an attack of apoplexy which Lord Liverpool has met with, and from which his recovery is very doubtful. It may be more properly called a paralytic, which has entirely destroyed his right side. Mr. Canning still continues in a feeble state, and although hopes are entertained of his recovery, they may be still protracted. The situation of Lord Liverpool and Mr. Canning has produced an extraordinary effect on the stock market—the funds had fallen two per cent, but this arises from many important measures, in which those distinguished statesmen were to take an active part. The discussion of the coal question was to be postponed, and business altogether is very dull. We have nothing of interest from the Continent. The negotiations with the Cabinet of Madrid had not been terminated at the last advice, but it had been ascertained

that the force on been disbanded was enlisted of the kind considering pending and affairs and settling Negotiations Greece at it is understood that result materially. The letter received February on the 20th very dull

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that the project of stationing a strong force on the borders of Portugal had been abandoned, and from the recent disasters of the refugees little doubt was entertained of the entire tranquillity of the kingdom. In France there was considerable excitement on the several pending questions of the press, &c. &c. and affairs were by no means as tranquil and settled as the government desired. Negotiations for the independence of Greece are not formally authorized, but it is understood that the British Government is earnest in efforts to produce that result, and recent successes have materially strengthened their cause. The letters by the Manchester were received in Liverpool on the 19th of February, and the ship got to the dock on the 20th. The Cotton Market was very dull and sales limited.—Noah's Ing.

On the 17th ult. the Colombian sloop Bolivar, Francis Richan, Esq. command-er put into Mobile, with her prize, brig Xerxes, with 1000 doubloons, for supplies and repairs. The Bolivar reports that she sailed from Carthagena on the 26th of Jan. with a crew of seventy men, for a cruise on the south coast of Cuba. Eight days afterwards, near the Isle of pines, they discovered an hermaphrodite brig, and as the Bolivar, neared her, she showed Spanish colors, and fired a gun with grape shot.—Capt. Richan then cleared for action—demanded of his men if they would board—they replied with three cheers—an action ensued, which lasted from 8 A. M. till 12, when the brig was captured with fifty men. After this engagement the Bolivar made for Key west, on nearing which he was surprised to find Com. Porter blockaded by the Spaniards.—She was chased by them for several days, and after having narrowly escaped the breakers near Tortugas, finally put into Mobile for provisions and repairs, as above stated. Boston Palladium.

The following article is copied from the Jamaica Royal Gazette: "At Ridgeland Estate on the 9th of Feb. died SAMUEL VAUGHAN, Esq. one of the Assistant Judges of the Grand Court; and formerly one of the Representatives of the parish of St. James in the Hon. House of Assembly. During 38 years residence in this island, his time and talents were always devoted to the public when required. They also who knew him in private life, will long regret a warm and sincere friend." Mr. V. it should be added, was for a considerable time principal officer, in the quarter of the country where he resided; and had declined being appointed a member of the King's Council. Mr. V. was a citizen of the U. S. and the first of his name and family connected with the town of Mallowell; being the youngest son of Samuel Vaughan, Esq. formerly a landed proprietor in this town and county; as also the younger brother of Hon. Benjamin Vaughan and Charles Vaughan, Esq. of this town. Ital. Adv.

The editors of the N. Y. Gazette state, that the following was handed them by a respectable shipmaster, recently arrived at that port: Massachusetts Journal. TUESDAY, Jan. 9, 1827. This day a bottle came on shore on the east side of the island, containing a letter written at sea, June 14th, 1825, on board the brig Fortune, of Boston, Jethro Jenney, master, in lat. 35 11, lon. 19. It was consequently at sea 575 days, and having come a due course south 73 west, must have performed a distance of 2889 miles, averaging five miles, and 24 fathoms per 24 hours.

PANACEAS.—Medicines with this title, are now all the rage. Wm. Neil, of Philadelphia, advertises a nostrum, which he calls 'Concentrated Panacea,' Swain's, of the same city, is extensively known and approved; and that Van Buren's 'Political Panacea,' recently advertised in the Democratic Press, may become as extensively appreciated; the proprietor is journeying southerly to persuade the cane-growers, the dwellers in rice-swamps, and the tobacco-raisers, to swallow his medicines.—lb

The editor of the Virginia Compiler states, that Mr. Gallatin, our ambassador near the court of St. James', will return to the U. S. in the course of the Summer. lb.

A dinner was given in Charleston, on the 27th ult. to Robert Y. Hayne, member of Congress—Messrs. Van Buren, Cambreleng, Hamilton, and Davis, were among the guests.—lb.

PLENTY OF WORK.—Copy of a letter from Col. By, to a gentleman in N. Y. dated Montreal, the 10th ult. I can offer constant work, for four years, winter and summer, to stone cutters and miners; and to such as have the means of building a house 30 feet square, I can give a village lot, 65 feet front by 198 ft deep; and to keep down the impossibility of stores, the workmen may take 100 lb. flour, rum, gunpowder and tools of the king's magazines, by paying the price they cost government. The miners I divide into small parties, and pay them by the cube yard, according to the nature of the rock, which is in most parts grey lime stone. The miners are paid by the square foot, and

I conceive there is sufficient work on the Rideau Canal to employ at least 1000 miners, and the same number of stone cutters, as I have 50 locks to execute in four years. I shall also require a great number of laborers, and excavators, but fear I cannot give them employment during the winter. Pal. The Canadian Allen Law may prevent citizens of the U. S. from holding estates in Canada. lb.

A Chime of Triangular Bells has been arranged at N. York, on which tunes are played by turning a cylinder.—lb. Plenty of money for disinterested Opposition Papers, is talked of in the intelligence. This may carry the "improvement" of the Press to the printing with silver types, without asking pay from readers.

The Editor of the Courier, an administration paper, published at Ellsworth, Maine, complains of an attempt to muzzle his press or convert it to an opposition vehicle.

The production of Cotton throughout the world increases—but our Manufacturers must endeavor that our Planters shall not want a market for the whole of theirs. It is said Owen's Community has broken up. This was expected. He was infuriated to make the experiment, or contemplate its durability. His followers have had cheap living and a frolic; but perhaps knew the affair was utopian. We hope they are not unfitted for their old social state and duties.—lb.

To whom it may concern.—About the 12th of Oct. last, a great coat was found by the side of the road leading from Worcester to Boylston, near the Boylston line, and about the middle of last month, a dead horse was found in the woods about 40 rods from the same place, with his hide and shoes on. From the putrid state the horse was in, it appears he must have been killed near the time the coat was found. These circumstances have induced a belief that an atrocious crime may have been committed thereabouts.—Though a strict search has been made, it has led to no further discoveries. The great coat was a dark bottle-green with twist buttons, much worn and torn on the back. The horse was a dark sorrel about 8 years old, both hind feet white, with light shoes on. Any person who can give any further information or who wishes to make inquiries, by directing a line to DANIEL HEWSON, Shrewsbury, will be promptly attended to.—Egis.

The following persons have been appointed and commissioned, by the Governor, Division Advocates, under the "Act establishing Circuit Courts Martial," passed at the late Session of the Legislature: John Fairfield, First Division. George Evans, Gardner, Second Division. Joseph Sewall, Bath, Fourth Division. Thomas Amory Dubois, Portland, Fifth Division. William King Porter, Turner, Sixth Division. Anson G. Chandler, Calais, Seventh Division. David Bronson, Anson, Eighth Division.

Married, In Summer, by Elder Joseph Palmer, Mr. Gilbert Hathaway, of Livermore, aged 32, to Mrs. Chloe Bisbee, of Sumner.—By Bethuel Carey, Esq. Mr. David Bonney to Miss Sally White.—By John Briggs, Jr. Esq. Mr. John Conant to Miss Alice Bosworth.—By Bethuel Carey, Esq. Mr. Zenas Stetson, Jr. to Miss Jane Frank.

In Hartford, by John Briggs, Jr. Esq. Mr. Miles Standish, of Sumner, to Miss Abigail Gammon, of the former place. In Bethel, by Moses Mason, Esq. Mr. Nathan Bartlett to Miss Joanna Daniels. In Bristol after a courtship of nine months, or thereabouts, Widow Hannah Fitch, aged 33, "having told her tales of woe," to Master John McMichael, aged 18, he did pity her; and for that pity she did marry him on the 3d inst. in the presence of James Drummond Esq. We may it be said that age has charms and widowhood the power of persuasion. Maine Gazette.

Died, In Hebron, on the 13th instant, Mr. James Holmes aged about 70. In Bradford N. H. on the 30th ult. Olivia Priscilla, aged 3 years and 10 months, daughter of Rev. Robert Page—it being the second child buried within twelve days of each other. In Madbury, N. H. Rev. William Hooper eldest brother of Rev. James Hooper of Paris, aged about 60 years. He was a Baptist preacher rising of fifty years. In Northwood, N. H. Mr. John Knight aged 69. He was a soldier during the whole of the Revolutionary war. In Canterbury, N. H. Mr. Josiah Dow aged 72. He went to the barn to feed his cattle, and was found dead upon the hay mow. In Belfast, Capt. Samuel Cunningham aged 80. He was a soldier in the Revolutionary war, and led a company in the memorable battle of Bennington.

PARTICULAR NOTICE. ALL Persons who are indebted to the subscriber either by Notes or Accounts, are requested to settle the same on or before the tenth day of May next, or they will be out of his hands for collection. ALDEN FULLER, 146 Parria, April 9 1827.

WANTED TO PURCHASE. CLEAN Cotton and Linen RAGS, for which cash will be paid at the Oxford Bookstore. April 4.

FOR sale, a PEW in the Universalist Meeting-house, in this village, eligibly situated. Inquire of ASA BARTON.

MUSKETS & RIFLES! PAYSON & NURSE, No. 3, UNION-STREET, BOSTON. HAVE on hand and offer for sale at very low prices, 10 Cases MUSKETS, for Infantry companies. 5 do. RIFLES, do. Rifle do. 7 do. FOWLING PIECES and Ducking GUNS, consisting of Percussion, Magazine and Flint LOCKS, of a variety of Patterns. Best English Percussion CAPS—Patent Shot BELTS—Powder HORNS—Dumont & Eagle Gun POWDER—SHOT—FLINTS, &c. &c. Also—a Prime Assortment of

HARD WARE AND CUTLERY. April 6, 1827. epdmpnao 146

NOTICE. LORING & KUPFER, HAVE removed from No. 2, Union-Street, to No. 8 & 10 Merchant's Row, (3 stores from State-street,) where they are opening a very large assortment of

Hard Ware, Cutlery & Staple GOODS, received by the late arrivals from Liverpool, which they will sell low for Cash or approved credit.

L. & K. are Agents for selling the Boston, South, Boston, New-England and London Croton, Chelmsford, Keen, and a variety of low priced

WINDOW GLASS, which they can supply in any quantity, at the Manufacturer's lowest prices.

Persons about building can have the size and quantity cut and carefully packed, by sending their orders as above. COACH and PICTURE GLASS, all sizes; GLAZIER'S DIAMONDS. Boston, April 6, 1827. eplmis 146

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.—Dixfield. NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident proprietors and owners of the following Lots of Land, in the town of Dixfield, in the County of Oxford, that the same are Taxed in the bills of assessments of the County, Town and State Taxes for the year 1825, and also for deficiency of Highway Tax for the year 1824, committed to the subscriber, Collector of said Dixfield, for the year 1825, in the sums respectively set against said Lots, as follows, viz:

Proprietor's Name.	No. Lot.	Area.	Value.	State Co. and Tax.	Deficiency of Highway Tax.
Unknown,	4 7 100		\$200 240		
do	4 3 100		75 90		
do	5 4 66 2-3		50 60		
do	1 1 100		100 120		
do	4 9 100		200 240		
do	5 7 190	50 60	117		
do	13 5 100	300 360			
do	15 10 59	50 60			
do	16 9 100	25 30			
S. Small,	17 7 100	50 60			
Morse & Clark,	4 12 30	100 120			
Unknown,	5 12 25	50 60			
do	13 3 50	75 90			
do	7 8 100	50 60			
do	7 6 100	100 234			
do	9 10 100	212 496			
Upper Dix-	4 3 30	30 56			
field,	4 8 100	75 90 176			
vision.	8 8 25	30 36			
do	6 6 33	25 59			

And unless said taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid on or before Saturday the 25th day of August next, so much of each of said Lots of Land will then be sold at Public Auction, at ten of the clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Office of LEVI STOWELL, Esq. in said Dixfield, as will discharge the same. JOHN J. HOLMAN, Collector of Dixfield for year 1825. Dixfield, April 9, 1827. 146

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.—Waterford. NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident Proprietors of the following Lots of land situated in Waterford, in the County of Oxford, that the same are assessed in the bills of assessments of the State, County and Town Taxes for the year 1826, and also for delinquencies of Highway Tax for the year 1825, committed to me the subscriber, Collector of said Waterford, for the year 1826, for collection in the sums set against said lots and parts of lots, as follows, viz:

Proprietor's Name.	No. Lot.	Area.	Value.	State Co. and Tax.	Deficiency of Highway Tax.
James Doughty,	10 14 143 75	158			
Joel Stevens, E.P.	12 5 80 62	130			
Phil. Page's heirs,	35 15 32	32			
Unknown,	12 1 160 23	41 89			
do	W. P.	12 5 60 37	78		
do	10 10 160 75	158			
do	11 10 160 50	105			
do	11 11 160 64	134			
do	12 11 160 50	121 226			
do	11 12 160 64	134			
do	12 12 160 50	56 161			
do	13 12 160 25	63 83			
do	W. P.	7 7 20 12	25		
do	N. P.	8 14 160 37	78		
do	N. P.	5 1 100 67	121 121		
do	N. P.	12 5 60 37	67 67		
do	12 9 160 38	170 170			

And unless said taxes and all intervening charges are paid to me on or before Saturday the twenty-first day of July next, at ten o'clock A. M. so much of said lands will be sold at the house of the subscriber, as will discharge the same. HENRY HOUGHTON, Collector for 1826. Waterford, April 11, 1826. *146

NOTICE.—To give notice that MARY NEEDHAM, my wife, has left my House, Bed and Board, and I do forbid any person or persons harboring or boarding her on my account as I will not pay one cent of any debt that she shall contract after this date. JOHN NEEDHAM, Norway, April 4, 1827. *146

LIST OF PRIZES DRAWN in the TWELFTH CLASS of the CUMBERLAND AND OXFORD Canal Lottery.

A. B.	Pr.	No.	Pr.	No.	Pr.
465 0	\$1000	5243	\$50	3519	\$10
3480	600	6243	50	4519	10
5278	500	1381	10	5519	10
2240	500	2381	10	6519	10
1917	500	3381	10	1958	10
6031	500	4381	10	2953	10
1724	100	5381	10	3953	10
2724	100	6381	10	4953	10
3724	100	1669	10	5953	10
4724	100	2669	10	6953	10
5724	100	3669	10	1678	10
6724	100	4669	10	2678	10
1243	50	5669	10	3678	10
2243	50	6669	10	4678	10
3243	50	1519	10	5678	10
4243	50	2519	10	6678	10

All Tickets whose last figures are 56 or 65 are Prizes of
All Tickets whose last figure is 6, 5, or 0 are Prizes of

By the above List it will be seen that a good proportion of Prizes has been sold at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE.

Tickets and parts in the Thirteenth Class, are now ready for sale—containing the following CAPITAL PRIZES:

- 1 Prize of 2000 Dollars.
- 1 Prize of 1000 Dollars.
- 2 Prizes of 800 Dollars.
- 2 Prizes of 700 Dollars.
- 12 Prizes of 100 Dollars.
- 24 Prizes of 50 Dollars.
- 60 Prizes of 10 Dollars.
- 120 Prizes of 5 Dollars.
- 1800 Prizes of 3 Dollars.

Persons who draw Prizes in the 12th Class, are invited to call and exchange them for Tickets in the above splendid Scheme, which draws the 19th of May next.

The present price, Wholes, \$3—Quarters, 75 cents—Eights, 38 cents. To the Honorable Court of Sessions in and for the County of Oxford, next to be holden at Paris, on the second Tuesday of October, 1826. THE undersigned, Citizens of said County, beg leave respectfully to represent, that the public interest, as well as that of the inhabitants of Plantation Numbered Seven, in said County, renders it necessary that a County Road be laid out through the Town of Mexico, and said Plantation, on the east side of the Swift River, to commence at the County road near Isaac Gleason's; on the Androscoggin River, thence running as near the Swift River as practicable, to, or near the bridge at the narrows, so called; in said Swift River, in Plantation Numbered Eight. We therefore pray your honors to cause the same to be laid out accordingly, and in duty bound will ever pray. STEPHEN B. TAYLOR, and 34 others. Plantation No. 7, March 29, 1826. Copy: Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

STATE OF MAINE.

Court of Sessions, October Term, A. D. 1826.

On the foregoing Petition, Ordered, that the Petitioners give notice of the same by leaving with the clerks of each of the Towns and Plantations through which it is contemplated, in said petition, said road should be laid out, and with the County Attorney for said County of Oxford, a Copy of said Petition and of this Order of Court thereon, and by publishing the same in the Eastern Argus and in the Oxford Observer three weeks successively—the notice on the said Clerks and County Attorney; and the last publication in each of said newspapers, to be at least thirty days before the next Term of this Court which is to be holden at Paris, in and for said County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June next. And also by posting up a copy of said Petition and Order thereon in some public place in each of said towns and plantations, for, and during, the space of thirty days preceding the said next Term of this Court, to be holden as aforesaid, that all persons interested, may then and there appear, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Petitioners should not be granted. Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk. Copy: Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

BROWN'S DROPS FOR FITS.

THIS valuable Medicine has been used in several instances with success for the cure of Fits.—Numerous Certificates of its efficacy have been received from persons of the first respectability.—The following from John Whipple, Esq. is sufficient to show its value:

I, JOHN WHIPPLE, of Hooksett, certify and say, that my child was attacked with fits in a very dangerous degree. Medical aid seemed to have had little or no effect. I applied to Mr. Brown, and he gave me a phial of his Drops, which I gave to my child as directed by said Brown; and I have no doubt they were of much service. After administering one phial full to my child, the fits left her, and she has been in perfect health ever since. JOHN WHIPPLE. Hooksett, June, 1823.

For sale by appointment of the Proprietors, at the Oxford Bookstore.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Postoffice at Norway Me. April 1st. D. A. Joseph Bradbury—Amos Downing—Benjamin Fuller—Archelus Fuller—David Gotham—Joseph Holt—Samuel D. Morgan—Samuel Millett—John Needham—Israel Pike—Asa Pool—Benjamin Peabody—Betsey M. Ross—John Richardson—Mr. Town—Miss Mabel Thompson—Daniel Watson—Moses Foster. ASA BARTON Assistant postmaster

KENNEBEC BILLS.

THE subscriber will take a few Dollars in Bills of this Bank at a Discount for GOODS, BOOKS or STATIONARY, if offered soon. ASA BARTON, Norway, April 18.

THE person who took my PENKNIFE without my consent, is informed that unless he returns it this week, he will meet with trouble. ASA BARTON. April 17

Fresh Goods.—Cheap!! G. C. LYFORD,

No. 6, BOYD'S BUILDINGS, Middle-street.

HAS just received 22 Packages FRESH GOODS, among which are 20 P's Elegant Plaid & Shaded Calicoes. 40 " do Dark Figured do 30 " do Light do do 30 " American Blue do do little imperfect. 15 P's Satinets different qualities. Good assortment Fancy Silk, Gauze and Barage Hand's; fine assortment Plain and Fancy fig'd Swiss Muslin; great variety Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gloves; black and slate Worst'd Hose; plain and fig'd Book Muslins from 1s. to 6s. per yard, Lace and Gauze Veils; white, scarlet and black real Merino Shawls; white, and red Valencia Mantles; crimson and white Raw Silk Mantles; black Ostrich Plumes; Linen Cambricks; Furniture Bindings; Plain and Fig'd Silks; Spool Floss; first quality Spool Sew'g Cotton; Russia Diapers; Linen Damask; red, white, green and yellow Flannels; Silk and Cotton Umbrellas; Broad and Narrow black Bombazines; white and Col'd Press'd Crapes, &c. &c. —ALSO—

40 p's BROADCLOTHS & CASSIMERES;

100 Cassimere Shawls; 4000 yds Brown Sheetings from 12 1-2 cts to 1s. per yd; 1500 yds Brown Shirtings; 1000 yds Bleach'd Shirtings from 12 1-2 to 25 cts; 500 yds Tickings; 450 yds Checks; 580 yds Gingham; 500 lbs Cotton Yarn, first quality; 500 lbs Cotton Batting. Portland, Feb. 12, 1827. Sw 138

NEW STORE. New Goods.

JOSEPH HARROD

IS NOW OPENING for sale, an extensive assortment of

English, French, India, & American PIECE GOODS.

—ALSO—

A great variety of Common, Fine, Super and Extra Superfine

Kidderminster Carpetings,

with Medallion and Drop Figures.

VENETIAN FLOOR & STAIR CARPETS,

HEARTH RUGS,

Carpet Bindings, &c.

—ALSO—

Dutch Bolting Cloths;

from No. 4, to 12,

At the NEW STORE, corner of Exchange and Middle-streets.

Portland, Nov. 20, 1826. W 125

Buckfield Grammar SCHOOL.

THE Spring Term of this Institution will commence Monday, April 23d. The different Languages and other branches of Science, usually taught at Seminaries of this kind, will be duly attended to. Buckfield, March 27, 1827. Sw 144

For Coughs and Consumptions.

THE uncommon virtues that ANDERSON'S COUGH DROPS and PECTORAL POWDERS are well known to possess for the cure of Colds, Coughs, and other affections of the breast and lungs leading to Consumptions, is sufficiently proved from the fact that they have now been in use for seven years, and that the demand for them is still rapidly increasing. Thousands have experienced the happy effects of this Healing Balsam, and great numbers have voluntarily given Certificates of the benefits received in Consumptive complaints of long standing, even where their cases were almost hopeless and where they had been given up by their physicians as incurable. A reference to the Certificates accompanying each Bottle given by those of the first respectability, will satisfy every unprejudiced mind of the wonderful cures performed by this Valuable Medicine. Thousands have shortened their days by neglecting Coughs when first attacked, which have soon terminated in a settled Consumption, and proved fatal. Scarcely a case of Cold, Cough, Pain in the side, difficulty of breathing, want of sleep arising from debility, or even Consumption, but may be relieved by a timely use of this Healing Balsam. Each Dollar Bottle of this Medicine, contains about 40 doses, which proves them to be cheap Medicine, considering their virtues. For the further satisfaction of the Public, the following Certificate is offered for perusal.

NEW CERTIFICATE.

I hereby certify, that in the Autumn of 1823, in consequence of taking a violent Cold which fell upon my Lungs, I was reduced by a harassing Cough and raising blood, to what was considered by my Physician, an incurable state. In March, 1824, by advice, I procured a Bottle of Anderson's Cough Drops, the use of which produced the most friendly effect; my Cough daily became less, my appetite and strength returned; and I have since May last enjoyed my usual state of health, and am able and do constantly attend to my agricultural pursuits, and it is with pleasure I recommend these Drops to the public, as, in my opinion, a most valuable Medicine in complaints of the Lungs. NATHAN PARKS. Red Hook, Dutchess County, November, 1825. For sale by ASA BARTON, at the Oxford Bookstore. March 28.

WRAPPING PAPER, for sale at Oxford Bookstore. March 28.

JUST published at the Oxford Bookstore Blanks for Surveyors of Highways, made conformable to the Laws now in force, containing the power and duty of Highway Surveyors, with the necessary forms &c. Also—Collectors Bands, Town Orders. Certificate of Publications, &c. April 27

THE BOWER.

[FROM THE BANGOR REGISTER.]

The funeral of G. L. P., who died at Bangor in October last.

They say that one in death has slept,
Far from his home and kindred all.
When the bell toll'd, I wept—
'Twas for the stranger's funeral.

Was it not very sad to go
Down to the lonesome grave-yard so?
With no one near—to shed a tear.
Unless the eye of pity might,
For prospects yesterday so bright.

But there are some to weep for thee,
Who were not here, thy death to see;
And sadly they will dwell upon
The thought of dying thus alone.
I have a brother, and if he
Should die, as thou didst yesterday—

How very early thou hast gone
To man's last prison of a home.
A few there be, that follow thee
There—they have given the now
A grave, 'twas all they could bestow.

They say the stranger youth was not
One to be known, and then forgot;
'Tis done, his journey brief.
What care he now for all the grief
Which fills the heart and fills the eye,
Of those who love his memory?

G. E. A.

My Wife.

My chosen and my fairest!
In sunshine and in gloom,
Thy kindling eye shall cheer my path,
Thy gentle smile illumine;
And hand in hand we'll onward walk,
And life's busy crowd
While love shall cast a golden hue,
On every passing cloud.

I'll cherish thee, sweet one,
So fondly from all ill,
That time shall wind its silent way,
But leave with thee no chill:
And thus, undimmed, when years have flown,
Affection's star shall shine,
As when I breathed my earliest vows,
And blushes spoke thy mind.

My best-loved, thus together,
We'll watch life's changing tide,
And gather all the fairest flowers,
That on the surface glide;
And grief shall be an idle name,
And sorrowing thoughts unknown,
For love in darkest hours can form
A bright world of its own.

THE OLIO.

The Young Mother.

"Her little world of happiness is there!" was the exclamation of Henry Howard, while his friend was observing the fondness of the young mother to her infant. "And where else should it be?" replied the friend, "for in loving it, she manifests her affection for you, her husband; she fastens still stronger the ties of pure and chaste esteem around the heart." "Think not," answered Henry, "that I entertain any fears, of her infant daughter so engrossing her attention, or so absorbing her love, as that she should have but little to bestow on others, who have an equal right to possess it; I made the remark, merely as a proof of my being blessed, in seeing her thus cherishing the tender feelings of which her nature is susceptible. Charles, you know not the bliss I have experienced, and the portion of good that has fallen to my lot, in being united with such a partner as my Caroline." "Indeed," replied Charles, "were I to judge from your animation, and from the expression of joy in your countenance, my decision must be, that you enjoy a supremacy of bliss." "I would not claim a superiority in this respect for myself," answered Henry, "but yet, she is all that the most sanguine expectations can desire."

Such was the conversation that passed between Henry Howard and Charles Gorham, the latter of whom was on a visit at the residence of Henry. In former years an intimacy had commenced between them; and was continued and strengthened by their pursuing the same studies at College. When their researches at that seat of science were finished, Henry retired to the enjoyment of a legacy bequeathed by his father, and Charles engaged in mercantile pursuits. Thus situated, and feeling the loneliness of his case, Henry resolved upon engaging the affections of one who might render his condition more joyous. It was not long before he was introduced to Caroline Bently; a favorable impression was the result of this meeting; esteem grew stronger; attachment succeeded; and, finally, the tender passion swayed the hearts of both. Henry made known to her parents his situation; his proposals were acceded to by them; and, in accordance with their wish, in compliance with his own feelings, and in obedience to the timid assent of Caroline, the vows of constancy and love were signed and sealed at the altar. The solitariness of his residence now gave way to the blithesome notes of joy; in the development of the virtues of his partner, his soul was knit still closer to her, and his heart glowed with gratitude to the providence that had assigned him such a bosom companion. The first pangs of affection increased their mutual love and all their happiness centered in the little Mary. She had reached that age when infancy is most charming—when a child is most endearing to the beholder. The mother's anxious care and solicitude were displayed in teaching it to sustain its weight upon its little feet; and her joyous pride was great when the child first essayed to walk; then the mother kindly watched her tottering steps, and gently rewarded

her efforts with a kiss; then the same disporting over the features of Mary, and the clasping together of the tender hands, in joy unspeakable, as she reached her mother's arms, evinced the pleasure of the child; but when, in artless accents, she lisped the name most dear, the name of mother, thrilling transport seized the parent's heart; her eyes beamed with augmented tenderness—and, clasping the infant to her bosom, she imprinted on her laughing cheek a "long, sweet kiss," and, with delight, "from its mouth seemed hanted joy to sip."

It was the sight of Caroline, engaged in this delightful occupation, that drew from the lips of her husband the exclamation, "her little world of happiness is there." And who, that ever witnessed a fond mother caressing her child, but acknowledged that it was a sight beautiful to behold. Innocence in infancy always captivates. The little Mary grew in strength and height, rejoicing in the pleasures daily afforded, and thoughtless of the coming morrow; but soon she was to leave these simple pleasures. Human nature is liable to fits, and the child sickened. Her fine blue eyes, those tender orbs, lost their brightness and paleness overspread the cheeks whereon once bloomed the rosy hue of health. The imploring look which the child cast upon its mother—the outstretched arms, that begged for relief—the groan—the convulsive sob, sifted her with unutterable grief. The deep felt solicitude; the noiseless step; the willingness to suffer instead of the infant; the tear that stood trembling in the eye, as she leaned "in speechless silent agony," over her child; the prayer softly breathed to heaven, these tokens of sincere grief, showed "how the mother's heart was riven." Her exertions to save the little sufferer, though arduous and long, were unavailing. Death had marked her for his own. The child had struggled with pain, during the night; and, as the first streak of light appeared in the east, she was fast departing. The sun was rising, and his beams shone upon the room in which Caroline sat, with the infant pillowed on her lap—a ray of light fell upon the countenance of the dying Mary. She gently smiled, as if to reward her mother for all her watchfulness, her care, her love—and her eyes were closed forever. The small rosebud of beauty was transplanted to a more congenial clime, where it might bloom in eternal freshness, and impart sweet fragrance to the celestial plains. The now bereaved mother—shall I attempt to describe her feelings? Oh! no—her grief is too sacred for intrusion, and none but a mother can feel a mother's grief.

"Tis she receives the parting sigh,
"Tis she who hears the latest breath,
"Tis she who seals the closing eye,
"And whispers hope and peace in death.
"And when the mournful scene is past,
"The mother weeps upon the bier:
"Silent, yet long, her sorrows last;
"Unseen, she sheds affection's tear."

Wrapped in her snow-white shroud, and laid within the coffin, the child was soon to be removed, and consigned to the narrow tomb. The mother was supported to the side of the coffin—she looked upon her infant's brow, now cold in death—the smile upon its features was still visible. She gazed silently upon her—raised her hand to her aching head; and, at that moment, the lid closed, and concealed the inmate of the narrow dwelling forever from sight. A loud shriek burst from the hitherto silent parent; she seemed for one moment, to have awakened to a sense of her grievous condition, but soon relapsed into insensibility. The child was carried to the tomb.

"They laid her in her infant grave,
"And lightly did they cast the dust of earth
"Upon her coffin, lest the sound should break
"The breathless rest of the calm slumbering child."
E. R. C.

RELIGIOUS EDUCATION.—The education of all youth should be strictly a religious education. I do not mean by this, that children should be bound down to the reading of the Bible, chapter by chapter, and the regular rehearsal of a catechism, and the mechanical repetition of a few hymns,—and that it then should be taken for granted, that their religious education was complete.—I would reach after something far more definite, solid and practical. I would insist that they should be made to understand the laws of God, and to see and feel their application to their own bosoms and their own daily conduct; that they should be well grounded in all their personal and relative duties, by those who are well qualified to instruct them; that each individual should be enabled to form for himself a set of clear and immovable principles, from which should perpetually spring up the practice of honesty, sobriety, industry, humility, benevolence, and all the consenting virtues.

I would repeat that a mere lip religion will not do, will not answer the purpose. Religion must bear down, as it were, with a nicely adjusted pressure, on all human actions and events; it must be woven in through the whole texture of life and conversation, or it is a useless thing. When properly inculcated, however, it is the very first and most important thing, and nothing else is valuable without it.

Let then religion be the primary object in the education of the young. Let

it mingle naturally, easily, and gracefully in all their pursuits and acquirements. Let it be rendered intelligible, attractive and practical. Let it win their affections, command their reverence, and insure their obedience.

Greenwood's Sermon.

WHERE SHALL I DINE.—There is good reason to suppose that this pleasant little farce originated in a joke of Theodore Hook's who calling in one day unexpectedly upon Mathews, said in his usual friendly way, "I am come to dine with you Charles." "I am sorry you cannot," said the facetious mimic, "for I am going out to dine." "Then I go with you," retorted Hook. "That you cannot," said Mathews "for the meeting is one of business, and, therefore, I am unable to introduce you." "Good morning, Charles," said Theodore, "I am determined to dine with somebody to-day, and therefore, I shall invite myself to the first table where I see a cloth laid." In passing down Frith-street, the tempting preparations for a dinner party struck his eye. After glancing for a moment at the delicately white cloth and the sparkling plate which decorated the board, Hook knocked at the door, was instantly ushered into the room by the servant, supposing him to be one of the guests, at the very moment, as it would happen, when the assembled friends were about to sit down to dinner. "Who can this be?" seemed the expression upon the anxious face of the host and hostess. Theodore bowed—the lady returned the compliment—he drew his chair near the table—the host seemed to pause: Hook hesitated, bowed to him: it was returned: "I beg pardon, (said the merry wag,) but I really fear I have unintentionally committed a very serious breach of good manners. Is this Greek street?" "It is not," was the reply. "Nor this house the residence of my friend Charles Fairley?" "No." "Then I feel bound to make every apology for this intrusion; my name is Hook, and I am—" "The most welcome guest I could have seen," said the cheerful host, thinking the whole a mistake, "and as you have committed a very great error, the only apology I will accept, is, your staying to dine with us;" a request with which the dramatist most readily complied; and it will be unnecessary to add to those who have enjoyed his pleasant society, that by his wit, whims and good humor, he became a welcome guest at the same table forever after.

ANECDOTE.—A student at one of our Universities was very desirous to become a Poet. At a certain time, after long courting the Muses, he at length produced the following line,
Now bright Sol from his meridian height illumined the sea.

At this moment, being suddenly called from his room, he left his labored composition upon the table. During his absence, a fellow student happened into his room, and reading the above line, immediately wrote under it the following,
And the fish beginning to sweat, cried, 'Lux,
'How hot we shall be!'

SIGN-BOARDS.—In Furnis-street, Brook-street, Chorlton-row, Manchester, there is a painting on a board about a yard square, of an old shoe in its last stage, with a hammer, pincers, and awl; and underneath the following inscription: "Joseph Fox, shoemaker, operator in ordinary and extraordinary, translator of soles, uniting of the disunited and restorer of union and harmony of ever so long and wide a separation."

N. B. Advice given gratis,
"Ev'n in the worst of desperate cases."

"My dear brethren," said a Pastor lately from his pulpit, "never put yourselves into the liability of losing your reason. Reason is a bridle which has been given us to direct our passions." On the same day the Pastor got drunk. One of his parishioners asked what he had done with his bridle. "Good faith," says he, "I have taken it off to drink."

WHITFIELD.—Dr. Whitefield was accused of rambling in his discourses, by one of his hearers, to which he replied, "if you will ramble to the Devil, I must ramble after you."

INTOXICATION had the singular effect on Palmer the comedian, of leaving him in possession of his senses, while it deprived him of the use of his legs. One of his companions passing through a dark lane of Birmingham, heard Palmer lying in the gutter crying out, "a horse, a horse, my kingdom for a horse;" what do you want of a horse said his friend? To carry me off to be sure he replied. On his friends taking him on his back, he said Palmer, I called for a horse, but now like Joe Haines I ride an ass, and that will do quite as well.

A FAIRY ALARM.—A few days ago, the inhabitants of one of the principal cities in the west of England were filled with conjecture and consternation at the following notice, painted in large Capitals on the front of a house, recently fitted up and repaired: "Mrs. M., from London, deals in all sorts of Ladies." All was consternation? Inquiry was instantly set on foot as to who this Mrs. M. might be? No one could tell; she was

a stranger, from London, about to establish a new concern. Great anxiety prevailed as to this equivocal proclamation of the new establishment. For two whole days all was conjecture and consultation. On the third morning, behold the mystery was unravelled.—The house painter who had it seems, been suddenly attacked by a severe fit of the gout, returned to finish his work, and in ten minutes concluded it by adding—"And Gentlemen's wearing apparel."

An Irish footman went one day to his master and said—"Place your honor, I want to ask you a question. Is a thing lost when you know where it is?" "Blood-an-ounds, Pat, to be sure not," said his master; "how can you talk such nonsense?" "Oh, thank your honor," says Pat, "the devil a harm then; for the new copper tuckette is at the bottom of the well."

A DEFINITION.—A Scotch blacksmith being asked the meaning of metaphysics, explained it as follows: When the party who listens dinna ken what the party who speaks means, and the party who speaks dinna ken what he means himself—that is metaphysics.

A schoolmaster in Worcester city, in exercising his pupils in spelling, put a word to them which he pronounced *follovers*. No one in the class could spell it. At last one of the scholars got sight of the word, which proved to be *follovers*. Another directed a lad to pronounce the word *Asiatic*, *Asia-tic*. The word picturesque was directed to be pronounced *picture-sque*.

The following is an anecdote of the first Lord Mansfield, which his Lordship himself told from the Bench:—He had turned off his coachman for certain acts of peccation not uncommon in this class of persons. The fellow begged his Lordship to give him a character. "What kind of character can I give you?" says his Lordship. "O my Lord, any character your Lordship pleases to give me I shall most thankfully receive." His Lordship accordingly sat down, and wrote as follows:—"The bearer John—has served me for three years in the capacity of coachman. He is an able driver, and a very sober man. I discharged him because he cheated me. (Signed) Mansfield."—John thanked his Lordship, and went off. A few mornings afterwards when his Lordship was going through his lobby to step into his coach for Westminster Hall, a man in a very handsome livery made him a low bow. To his surprise he recognized his late coachman. "Why John," says his Lordship, "you seem to have got an excellent place; how could you manage this with the character I gave you?" "O my Lord, says John, it was an exceeding good character. My new master, on reading it, said, he observed your Lordship recommended me as an able driver and a sober man. These, said he are just the qualities I want in a coachman. I observe, his Lordship adds, he discharged you because you cheated him. Hark you, sirrah, I'm a Yorkshire-man and I'll be d—d if you cheat me."

GLEANNINGS.—Next unto virtue, let children be trained up to industry; for both poverty and fraud are the effect of sloth.

Activity and sobriety in youth, will enable a man to requite his parents, and render him a credit and comfort to them, as well as establish his credit for prudence.

Much speaking is rarely innocent; therefore he that is sparing of his words, and considers well both when, and where, and what he speaks, is a truly prudent man. It commonly comes to pass, that they who talk liberally, boast much, and promise mighty things, are beggars.

A small estate, honestly got and charitably enjoyed, is much to be preferred to vast incomes, heaped up by oppression, and kept without hospitality.

So, indeed, is the scanty maintenance earned by hard but honest labor.

OXFORD COUNTY TAXES.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Taxes for the year eighteen hundred and twenty-six, have been Assessed by order of the Court of Sessions, for the County of Oxford, on the following described Townships or Tracts of Lands, in said County of Oxford, viz:—

Township	Letter E.	5 65
do	Number one Range one,	6 06
do	Number one Letter A,	7 19
do	Number two Letter A,	7 00
do	Number four Range four,	6 32
do	Number seven,	6 03
do	Andover Surplus west,	3 02
do	Hamlin's Grant,	43

Now therefore, the Proprietors or Owners of said Townships or Tracts of Lands, are hereby notified that, unless said Taxes and incidental charges are paid to the subscriber, or his successor in office, within six months from the date hereof, warrants will be issued to the Sheriff of said County, requiring him to make sale of said Lands, according to the directions of the law, in such cases made and provided.

HENRY RUST,
Treasurer of said County.
Norway, March 20, 1827. Sw 143

BROWN'S HISTORY OF

A FEW copies of this valuable work just received, and for sale at the Oxford Book Store, Also, Balou's Notes on the Parishes. March 26.

To the Honorable, the Justices of the Court of Sessions within and for the County of Oxford, State of Maine, to be held at New Paris, in said County, on Tuesday the twentieth day of June, A. D. 1827.

W^{ITNESSETH}, the subscribers, inhabitants of said County, beg leave to represent, that a County road has been laid and accepted, through Weld to the South line of township Numbered Six, and from the West line of said township Numbered Six, through township Number Eight to Andover—that there is the distance of about three miles through the Northwest corner of said township Numbered Six, where there is no road to connect said two roads, and in the opinion of your petitioners it is necessary a road should be laid and opened, as soon as may be, through said Northwest corner of township Numbered Six, not only for the great accommodation of the public but for the purpose of rendering the North part of said County road in Weld and the East part of said County road in township Numbered Eight, of any use.

We therefore respectfully request you to order a road to be laid out and opened through said Northwest corner of township Numbered Six, so as to connect the County road through Weld and township Numbered Eight, as soon as may be—and as in duty bound will pray.

STEPHEN HOLTE, and others.
Weld, June 15, 1826.
Copy. Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss.
Court of Sessions, October Term, A. D. 1827.
On the foregoing Petition, Ordered, That the petitioner give notice to all persons interested, that they may appear at the next Term of this Court, which is to be held at Paris, in and for said County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June next, and then and there, in said Court, show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Petitioners should not be granted, by publishing a copy of said Petition and of this order of Court thereon, three weeks successively in the Eastern Argus and in the Oxford Observer, the last publication in each of said newspapers, to be at least thirty days before the said third Tuesday of June next.

Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.
Copy. Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident proprietors and owners of the following lots of land, in Peru, in the County of Oxford, State of Maine, that they are taxed in the bills committed to me the subscriber to collect, for the A. D. 1826, viz:—

No.	Range.	No. of Acres.	Politic.	Deficient.	Total, 1826.	Total, 1826.
10	10	100	100			\$ 15
5	11	100	75			86
6	11	100	75			86
7	11	100	75			86
9	11	100	75			86
11	11	100	75			86
4	12	100	75			86
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7	10	100	100			1 15

Unless said Taxes with all necessary intervening charges are paid to me the subscriber on or before Saturday the seventh day of July next, so much of said land as will satisfy the same, will be sold at Public Auction, at the store of Stephen Gammon, in said Peru, on said day at one o'clock in the afternoon.

Attest, MOSES LUFKIN, Collector.
Peru Feb. 22 1827. 141

IMPERIAL ITCH OINTMENT.

THE great and merited reputation of this elegant Ointment has acquired in places where its active and salutary properties have been tested by the most unbiassed and extended success, affords ample and conclusive proof of its being a mild, cheap and efficacious cure for the Itch, and other unpleasant and irritating eruptions of the skin.—Its application is easy; requires no change of dress or bed clothes—gives additional freshness and beauty to the skin, is free from disagreeable smell, and may be used with perfect safety by the most delicate constitutions.

DIRECTIONS FOR USING.—Apply such quantities to the parts affected as will readily absorb, and repeat it at different times until the pimples disappear, which they will generally do after two or three applications.—One box cures a grown person, less cures a child.—Price, twenty-five cents a box.

March, 29.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber respectfully notifies the Public, that he has been appointed a Deputy Sheriff under WILLIAM C. WHITNEY Esq., and that all business confided to him shall be promptly and faithfully attended to.

JOSEPH MOUTON.
Peru, March 21, 1827. 141

The Observer

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ASA BARTON.

(FOR THE PROPRIETOR.)

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No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, but at the option of the publisher.

The Publisher deems it expedient to give notice, that while he shall always endeavor to be literally correct, he will not hold himself responsible for any errors in advertisements beyond the amount paid for their insertion.

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VOL. III.]

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VISIT TO THE

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